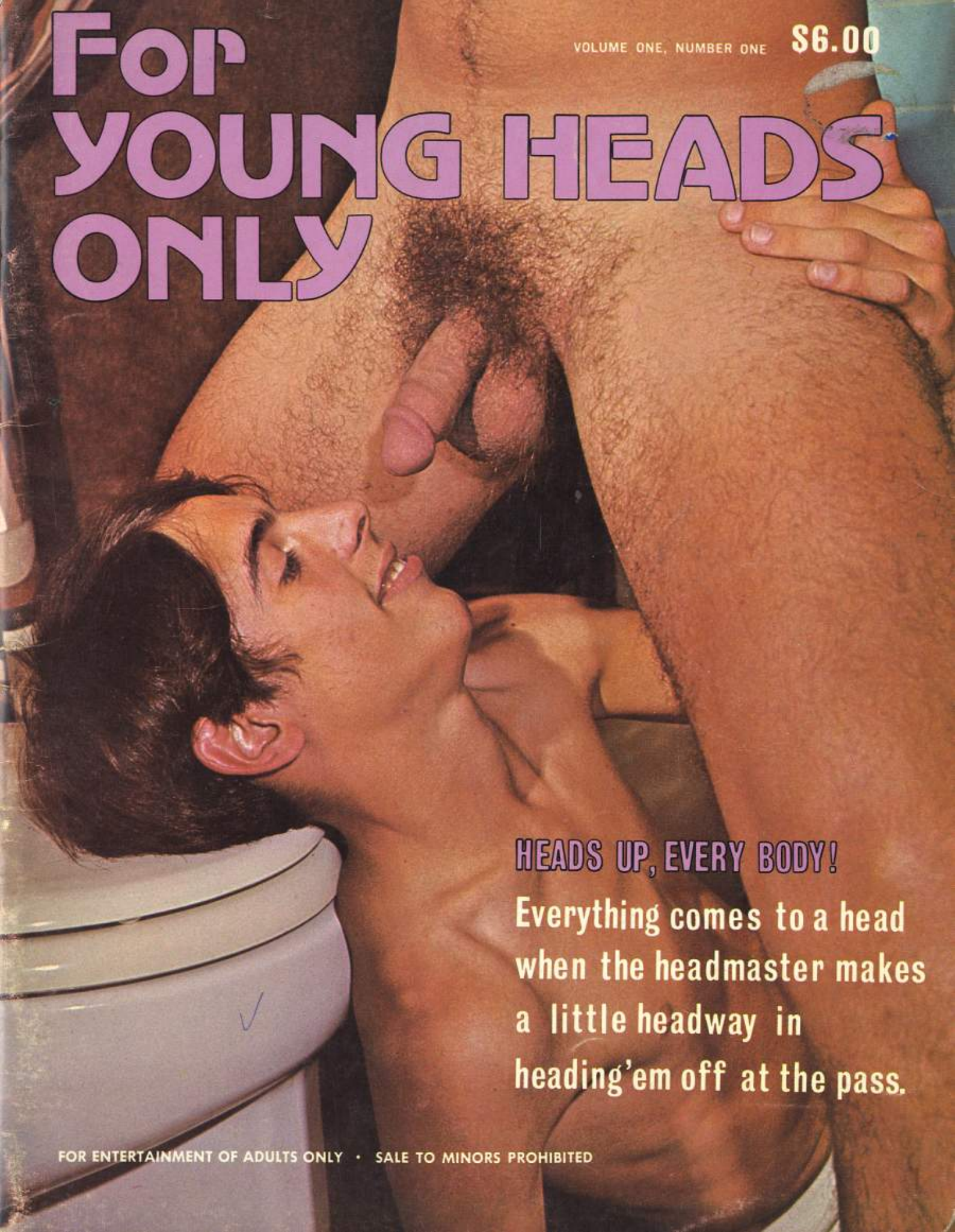
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YOUNG HEADS
ONLY
VOLUME ONE, NUMBER ONE
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HEADS UP, EVERY BODY!
Everything comes to a head when the headmaster makes a little headway in heading'em off at the pass.
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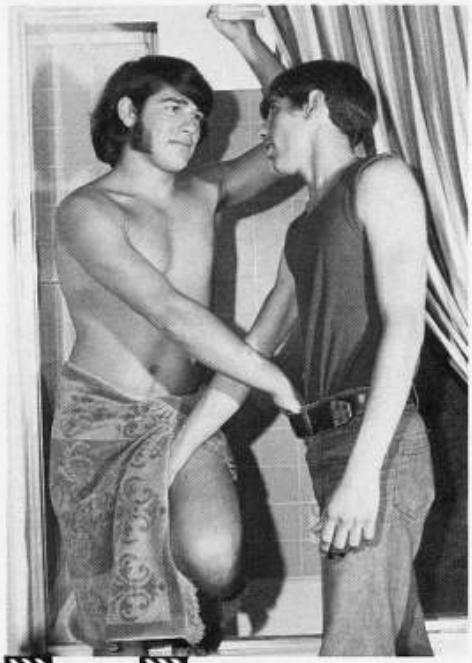

HEAD LOCK

I just couldn't hold off any longer. My fuckin' prick had been throbbin' like a red-hot poker all day long. I just about shot my load all over that big blond fucker during wrestling practice at the gym this afternoon. That horny son-of-a-bitch kept humpin' his stiff prick right against my throbbin' rod every fuckin' chance he got. Every time I'd get ready to shoot-off in my wrestling trunks . . . I'd done that a lot of times, my locker was full of trunks stiff with dried cum . . . anyway, this prick would just stop cold the second I'd start pantin' like a fuckin' bitch in heat leavin me tremblin' like crazy. There I was moanin' and humpin' him back and he'd pull away and give me this sly smile like he didn't know what was comin' off. SHIT!

I wasn't gonna take that anymore. I reached over and took hold of his big dick that was stickin' straight out in front of him. The bastard wasn't even wearin' a jock! He glanced around to check that no one was lookin', then slipped the rigid head out over the top of his trunks. I reached in my own trunks real quick and slipped my drippin' dick outta my jockstrap. It pounded against the flimsy material of my wrestling suit. It was perfectly outlined. His dick started throbbin' like it was on fire! He groaned and humped up, workin' it against the top of his suit. A big drool of lube juice stained the whole front of his trunks. He ran his hand over the head of his cock and started rub-

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bin' it back and forth. Finally he just took it all the way out and really began jackin' on it hard as he could. I was sure the bastard was gonna shoot all over me. I moved in closer so he could flood me with his hot, sticky cum. I ran my hand inside my trunks and really began workin' my stiff, demanding meat. He moaned and moved over until his droolin' dick was shoved right against mine. He was tremblin'. He suddenly groaned and stopped holdin' on to me.

"OOOhhh . . . don't move, man . . . WOW . . . I stopped just in time. I almost shot all over ya!"

Then he looked down at my big stiffer. He ran a hand along my belly. I knew if he touched the head of my throbbin' meat I'd shoot all over myself and fill his hand full'a juice. But . . . I just didn't give a shit. I really wanted to cum bad. I pressed myself against his hand. He gripped my quiverin' cock and my nuts started churnin' up a big load for him to work outta my hot fuck-tool. I moaned and begged him to jack me off. He pulled my trunks down but paused before he took my big cock in his hand.

"You ever jerk-off with a guy before? I have lots of times . . . it sure feels good. Did you ever do it with your roommate, Phil . . . SHIT . . . the size of the prick on

him! I sure would like to watch him beat off that huge cock of his."

My roommate was just about the best-lookin' guy on campus and the most popular. He had chicks flockin' around him like flies! Hell . . . they'd all run the other way if they could have seen what that horny son-of-a-bitch had in his pants. He was almost fifteen inches hard. He'd tore the shit out of a cunt if he'd crammed that big fuck-rod of his into some chick's slit. The first time we ever jacked together we'd been real drunk and he confessed to me that he had a lot of trouble makin' it with girls because they were afraid that he'd tear 'em up. He told me he hung out around town a lot in a movie house that showed fuck movies. He sat far in the back and could always find some guy there who'd take his big rod off. He asked me if I'd like to try suckin' but I told him HELL NO, but that I'd sure like to go with him the next time he went to get a blow job 'cause I'd sure like to have some guy suck my hot joint.

I guess he was too drunk to remember, since he never took me with him. That wasn't the first time I'd seen him work his dick off, though. Right after I'd first moved in he went in the bathroom and came out with a towel. He laid down on the bed, told me to turn off the light and went right to work on his stiff cock. He shot all over the towel and himself too. He kept that towel hangin' by his bed all the time after that. He wasn't one bit shy about workin' off in front of me. I guess he got a buzz outta havin' someone watch him do it. That was the only time we ever really jacked together when we got drunk but we used to lay on our own beds and watch each other work himself off a lot.

"HEY . . . man . . . that story is makin' me hotter than a fuckin' poker. Let's cut out to the showers where we can really get it off!"

My buddy's big dick looked like it was gonna tear right through his trunks. We jumped up and headed for the shower room, sneaking carefully past Mr. Sampson's half-open door. He was our coach and would have shit bricks if he'd ever found any of us guys foolin' around . . . which almost all of us did anyway. Lucky for us he'd usually just get us started, then go in his office and sleep. Another thing that was real lucky for us, the bastard was blind as a bat and too damn vain to get glasses. He missed all the little byplay that went on on the wrestling mats. GOOD FUCKIN' THING! He had walked in on a bunch of guys havin' a circle jerk in the shower one time and did the shit hit the fan. If the champion wrestler hadn't been among 'em they would've all got their ass expelled.

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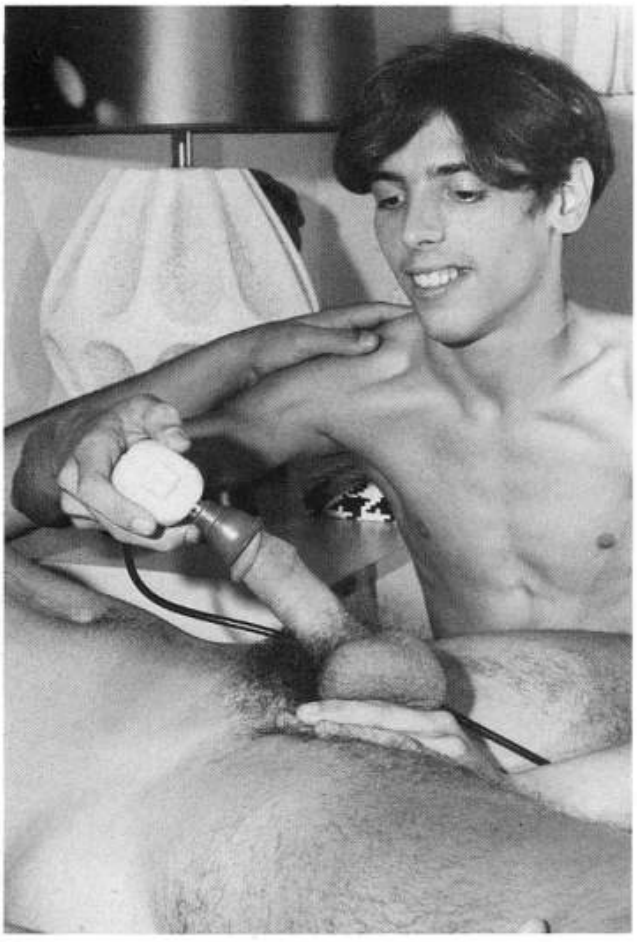

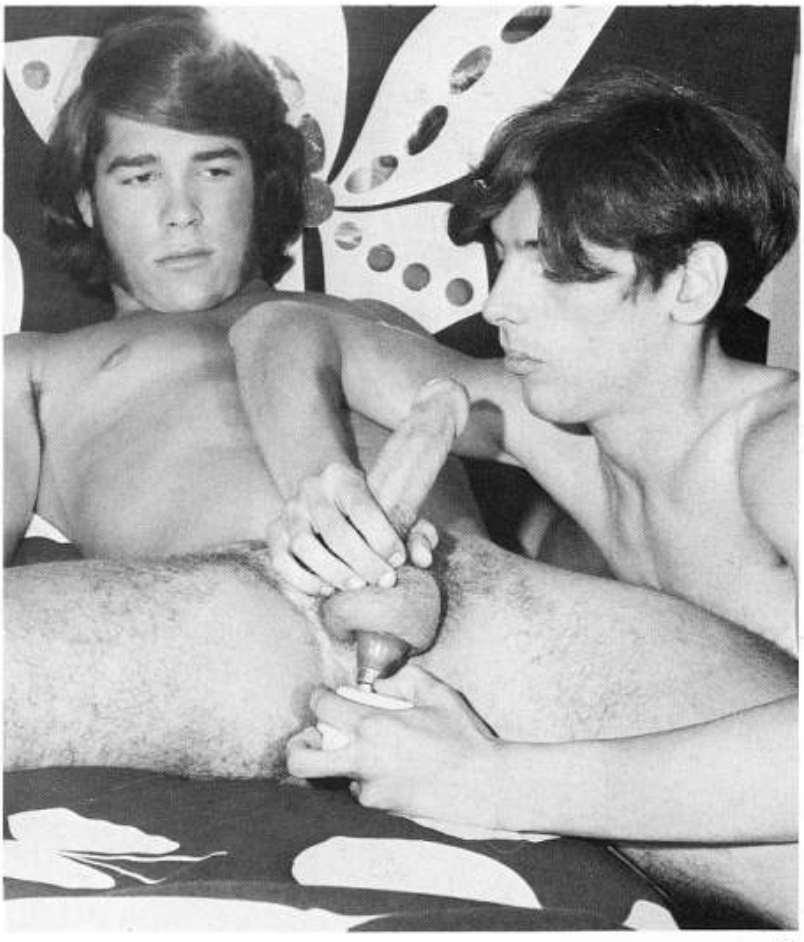

You'd have thought the dumb shit coach would at least been hip to what was going on from that but he wasn't. He just passed it off as springtime horny in young guys, so we were all still safe to fool with each other all we wanted to. We sneaked quietly past Mr. Sampson's door. There he was sound asleep.

The long gym shower room was completely deserted. We quickly stripped and hopped into the shower. The floor was slick with cum. We were the last guys to leave. The sight of all that shot fuck juice really got to me and my cock was pounding. We'd hardly turned on the shower than we started grabbin' each other's big

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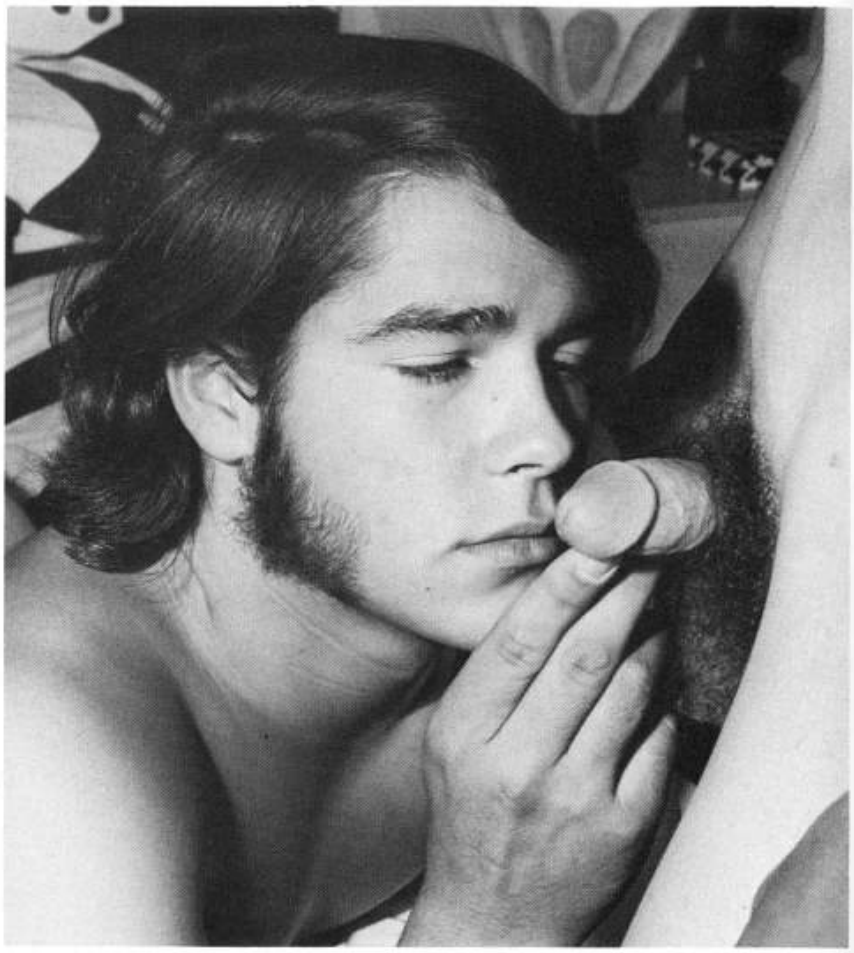

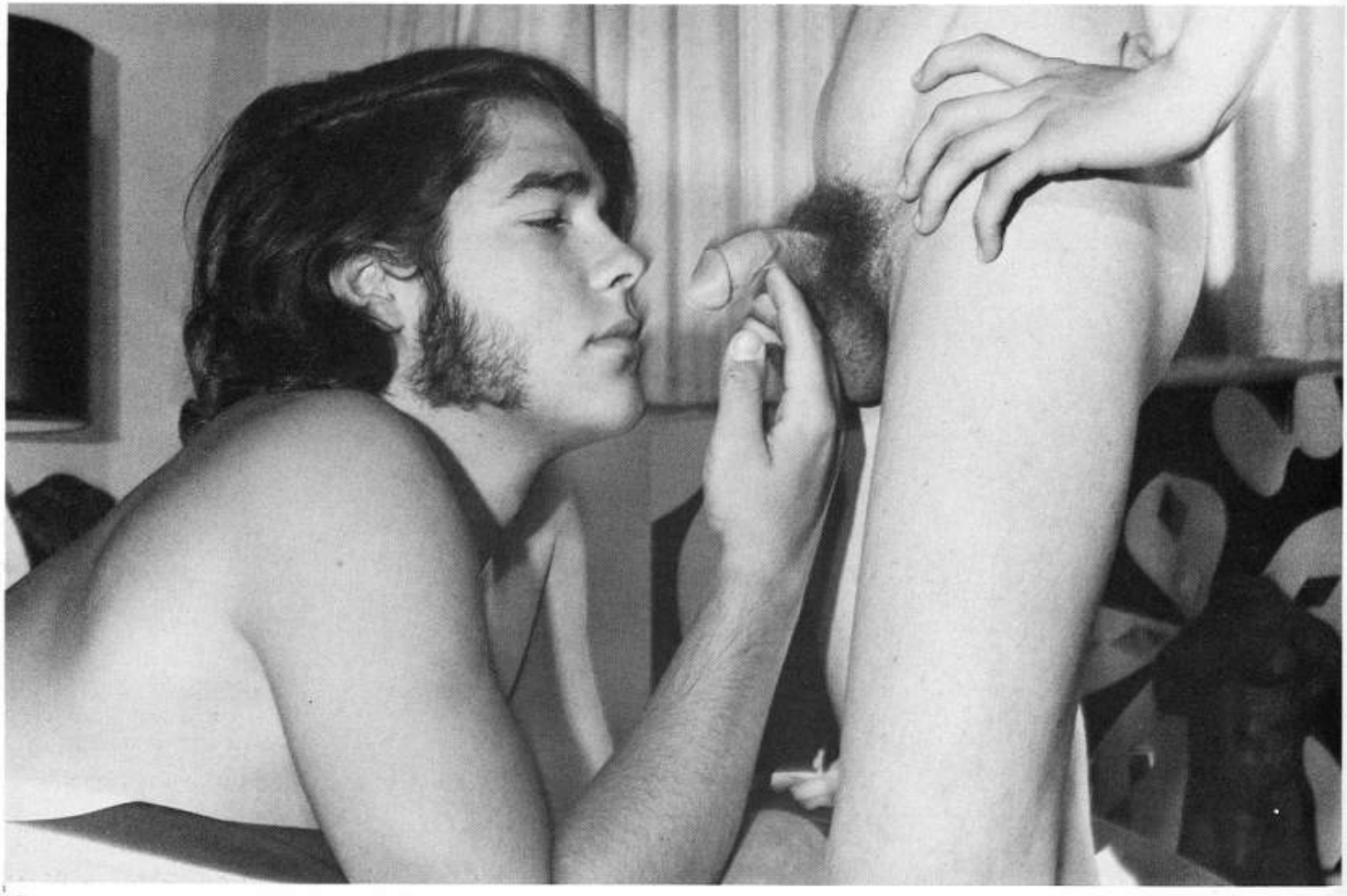

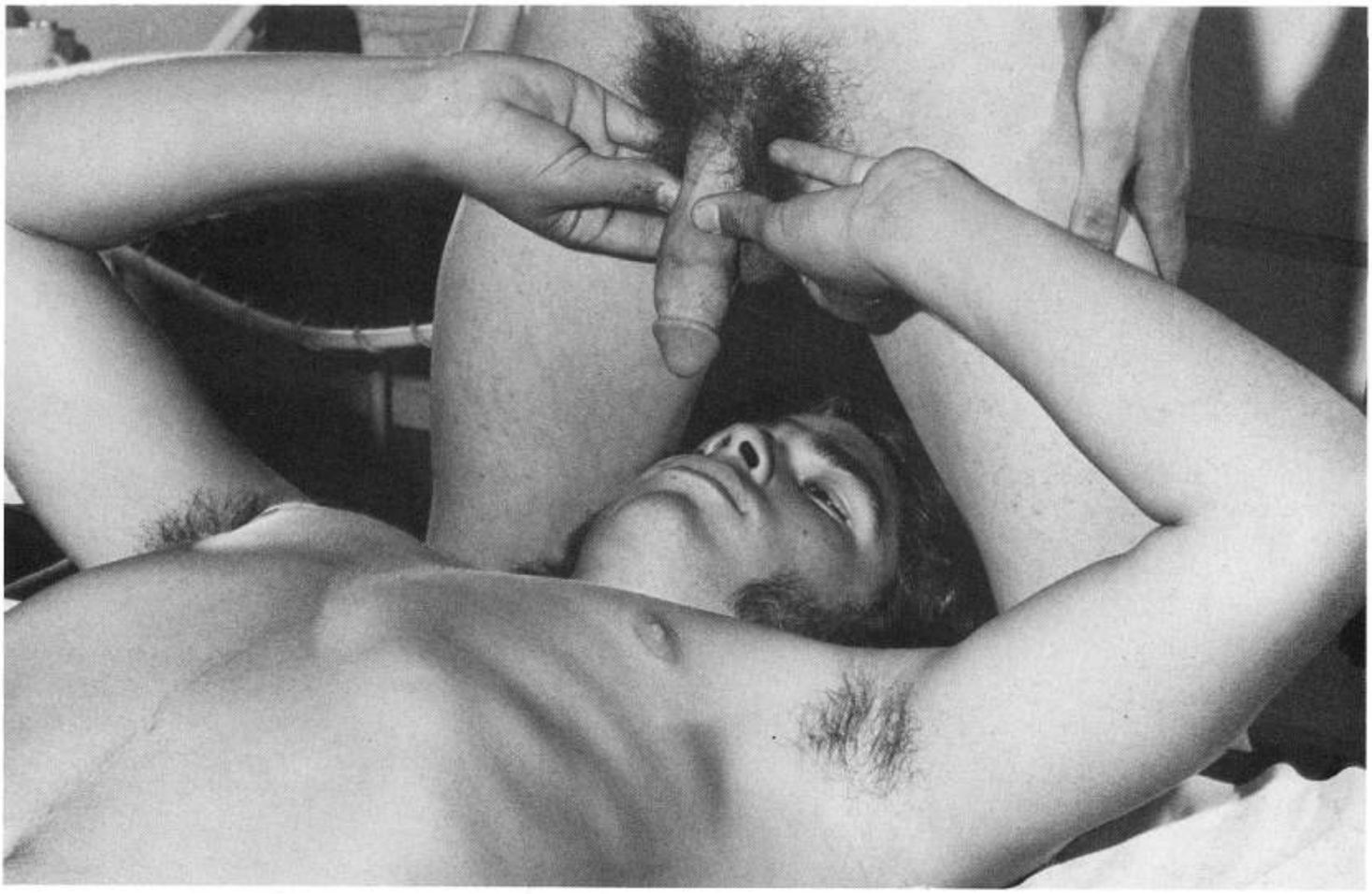

hard dongs. I looked at my buddy. He was really ready. SHIT. He was really shakin' and pantin' like he couldn't breathe. He got a tight grip on my stiff prick.

"Say . . . you ever . . . well . . . you ever take a dick in your mouth? I did just once . . . I didn't let him shoot in my mouth though . . . I . . . uhhh . . . hang around the men's room in the library building. There's always some guy there who'll take your load . . . so . . . once this guy said that I'd have to do it to him if he did it to me . . . so. . . ."

His big cock was really strainin' in my fist. I knew he was ready to go off. I knew that he wanted me to suck him but I just couldn't bring myself to take a guy's dick in my mouth. He groaned again.

"I'LL . . . I'LL do it to you if you'll do it to me . . . PLEASE . . . DO IT . . . please . . . suckme . . . NOW . . . I'm ready to shhh-ooottt . . . uuuggghhh. . . ."

"NO . . . I . . . I can't take a dick in my mouth, man. . . ."

I pulled away from him roughly. My grip slid off of his throbbing shaft and that did it for him. His first long spurt of cum shot all the way across the shower room. He grunted and grabbed his cock in his fist and really began working it out. He dropped his head back, moaning. Spurt after spurt of cum landed all over me and the shower. I took my own dick in my fist and started beatin' off like a crazy man. He watched me, slumped against the wall with lather runnin' all down his body, urging me on, telling me to work it out, to shoot a big hot load.

"Hey . . . what are you guys doin' in there?"

That sudden voice with its mocking tone startled the shit out of us both. My buddy turned around real quick and pretended to be taking a shower. My drippin' dick hadn't unloaded its wad of hot cum yet and was still throbbin' like mad. I tried to cover it up with my hand real quick. I looked up to see my roommate Phil. He'd been watchin' us! His own cock was stickin' out stiff as a rod under his pants. He was runnin' his hand back and forth across it. There was a wet spot on the front of his slacks. He realized that I was watchin' him and poked his hips forward so I could get a better look. He told me that he'd dropped by the gym when I was so late gettin' home. He had a younger brother who was on his way to spend the weekend with us. The kid was going to start college next year and was going to get pre-enrolled and just sorta look around. Phil told me that he had something important to do in the city and wanted me to wait for the kid at our place.

I hopped out of the shower and dried off. I told him that I didn't mind. I asked what he was goin' to do in town. Phil just smiled, said something about earnin' little extra cash and watched me dress. My

dick was still ramrod stiff and throbbin' like mad. I needed to get my rocks off real bad. My dick was so fuckin' hard I could hardly get my pants zipped up! Phil kept starin' and grippin' his own stiff meat through his pants. That sure wasn't helpin' my condition! Finally I finished dressin' and we started out of the gym. I had to move pretty slow in order not to shoot off in my pants. That material rubbin' against my quiverin' dick would have set me right off if I'd have moved too fast. Phil told me that he'd see me later, he had to go on into the city. I asked if he was goin' dressed like that in his Levi's and old tee-shirt. He just smiled at me and told me that it didn't matter . . . he wouldn't have 'em on long anyway! When I asked what the hell he meant by that he just smiled. I looked at him funny. Then it dawned on me, so I wanted to know why, since he was already to go, he hung around the shower waitin' on me to dress.

"OH . . . I was just checkin' ya out, man."

He reached over and gave my cock a hard squeeze right there out in the open in front of everyone. Freaked the shit outta me and nearly caused me to unload all over myself. Then with a smile he strolled off down the street. All I could do was stare after him. Then

I remembered his brother and I ran over to our apartment.

His brother was waitin' when I got there. We introduced ourselves. I told him that Phil was goin' into town but would be back soon. I helped him in with his luggage and helped him get settled. We made that couch down into a bed for him. I made sure everything was cool and told him I was going to shower. I really needed to get my nuts cracked and could hardly wait to hit the shower and work my achin' cock off. Just then he dropped some pictures on the floor. I bent over to help him pick them up. I just couldn't believe what I was seeing. There was Phil! He was stark naked and had a big hard-on in the photos! I quickly looked at a couple more. He was jackin' his big stiff prick in another one and in the final one in the bunch he'd shot a huge load of cum all over his belly! So that's what he meant when he said that he didn't need to worry how he was dressed 'cause they wouldn't be on long! He was going to pose for jack-off pictures! I looked at Phil's brother. He dropped his eyes and stammered.

"UHH . . . Phil sent 'em to me. He said he'd been earnin' a little extra bread doin' 'em . . . said I could too . . . He . . . uhh . . . said he's been tryin' to get you to do

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it, too . . . but that you . . . well. . . ."

I just shot the kid a hard look and split for the shower. I really needed to let go a big hot load now! I'd just stripped and turned on the water while workin' on my stiffer. I needed to shoot so bad I was hurtin'. The fuckin' door flew open and Phil's brother walked right in and started combin' his hair. I decided what the shit and kept workin' my hard cock under the towel I'd quickly pulled around my waist. I was sure he could tell what I'd been doin' anyway. My cock was stickin' out and makin' the towel tent out about a foot in front of me. Mind . . . HELL! That little tease bent over when he saw me workin' on my cock until his ass was almost touchin' my stiff prick. He kept workin' his ass further back until it was finally shoved right against my hard fuck-tool. That was it, all I could take. I whirled that little bastard around as I ripped off my towel. I ran my hand inside his pants. He reached down and got a good handful of stiff meat. All the talk about gettin' a blow-job really made me want it. I pushed him to his knees. I told him to go to work on my stiff joint, really suck it good. DID he go to work. He took my hot meat in his mouth so fast I

couldn't believe it! He took it all the way in his throat and really gave it a workout. After a few strokes he stopped. He could tell I was just about to fill his mouth with my hot, slick juice. He looked up at me and pleaded.

"FUCK ME ... please ... shove that big, hot cock in my asshole, all the way in my guts ... please ... FUCK THE SHIT OUTTA ME ... PLEASE! Phil does it to me 'n I love it ... F U C K - M E !!!"

I flipped him on the floor so fast his head was spinnin'. I flipped his feet up in the air and tried to get it on with him on the bathroom floor but there just wasn't enough room. I wasn't through, though. I drug the kid into the bedroom and tossed him across my bed and proceeded to do what he wanted. I really fucked him. Man, did that kid love cock. I've never seen even a horny chick go after it the way he did.

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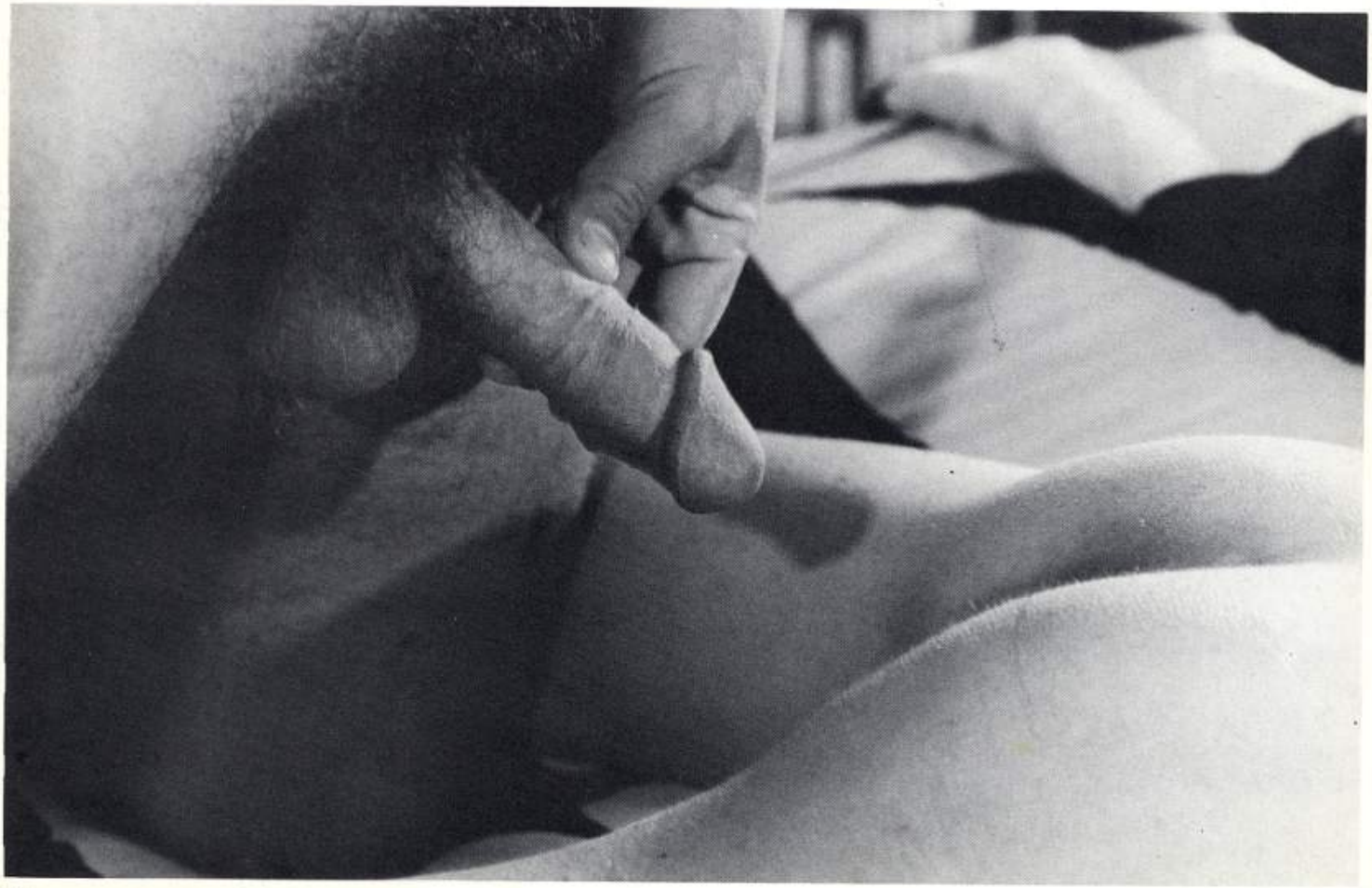

He was better than any chick had ever been. Just when I was ready to blast he'd stop cold and let my cum ease off a little, then go right back to work on my poundin' dick. Once he even took out a vibrator and ran it back and forth over the head of my prick. That really drove me wild. TOO MUCH! He switched off, first shovin' it up his tight ass, then he'd swing around and work on it with his mouth. I was about to go outta my mind I wanted to shoot so bad. I'd taken all I could, so I flipped him back on the bed and mounted him. With one hard thrust I shoved my stiff fuck-tool all the way in his ass till it was scrapin' his guts. That really set him off. He yelled at me to fuck harder. He said that I was gonna get him off fuckin' him in the ass.

An electric spark crackled between my nuts and my cum juice started churnin' outta my prick-head. Suddenly a wet finger was jammed up my ass. That did it. I zapped my cum deep inside the kid's tight, clinging asshole. While I was fillin' that tight hole with

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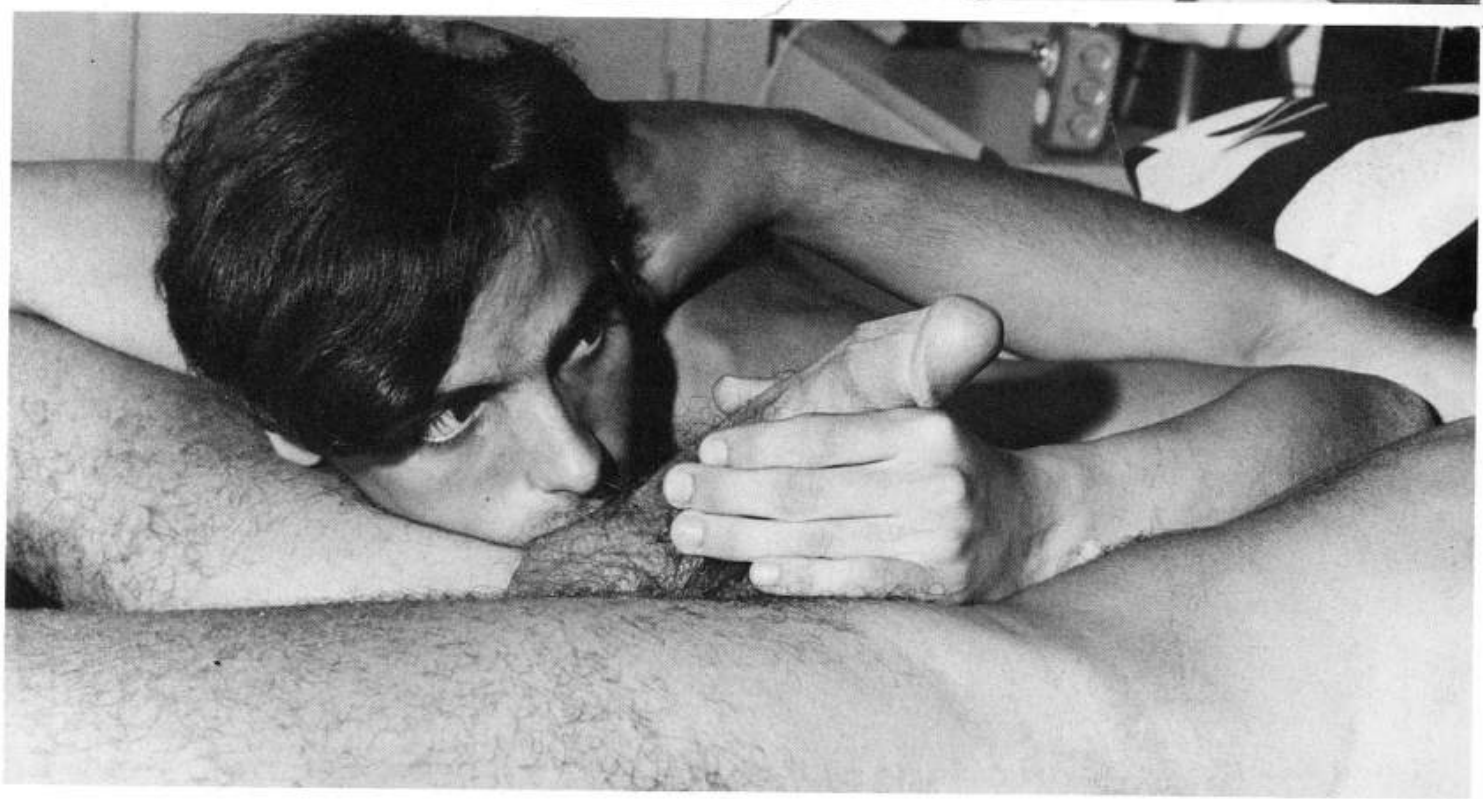
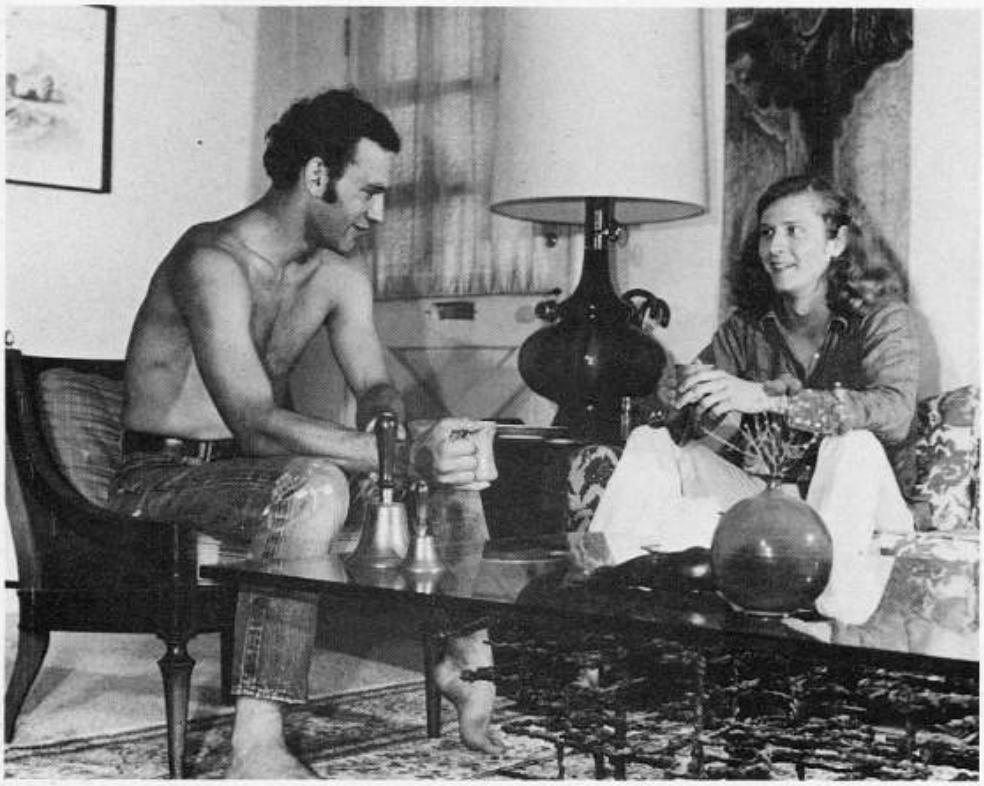


my hot juice I spun around to see who was fingerin' my own tight hole. It was Phil standin' over me fingerfuckin' the shit outta me and jackin' off while he was doin' it. He was stark naked so he musta been there watchin' us quite a while. He was really turned on by what he saw. He was really workin' on that giant tool of his. He smiled at me.

"That fucker that does such a good job on my cock didn't show up . . . an' I'm hotter than hell . . . but I hurried back 'cause I know my little brother would really like this big piece of meat shoved up his ass . . . don't ya, brother? FUCK, man . . . HE LOVES IT! SHIT . . . I see he's even been usin' my vibrator on ya. I'm sure glad you brought that with ya, kid. My cock can sure use some of its action before ya take me off. I see you got his hole all loose and slick for me, buddy. YEAH! Now, you just hang around and you can really learn a lot from us brothers!"



THE RANGER'S TAIL

"SUCK . . . IT, MAN! Eat it . . . Suck my HOT DICK!"

Terry could hardly believe what he was hearing from the stall next to the one he was in there in that men's room. Those groans of lust had caused him to wake up with a sudden start. At first he wasn't even sure where he was. Then he remembered. He'd come into the small, dark men's room at the far edge of the huge national forest late last night to get in out of that sudden, hard driving rain that had caught him so unprepared. Terry was already soaked to the skin by the time he got inside. It was only faintly lit and there were a couple of guys just hanging around. As Terry walked in, he realized that they were giving him long stares. He didn't think too much of it though. He just figured that they were trying to get in out of the rain, too.

He slipped into the last booth which was deserted and leaned his head against the thin wall that separated the stalls. He'd been hitchhiking all day and was really exhausted. It didn't take him long to drop off into a deep sleep. He'd had a pretty hard time getting a ride that day. Most of the cars and trucks coming into the park were there for a weekend of hiking and fishing. They were mostly families and none of them seemed interested in picking up a longhaired, blond hitchhiker. It had taken him almost all day to walk through the park. The last of his money had been spent at a little hot-dog stand. So when the rain started he knew he'd have to find some place free where he could get in out of the rain and soon.

As Terry came up to the men's room there were only a couple of big trucks and cars parked around. It was very late when he finally did find the place. He thought a john would be a pretty good place to get a little sleep without any-

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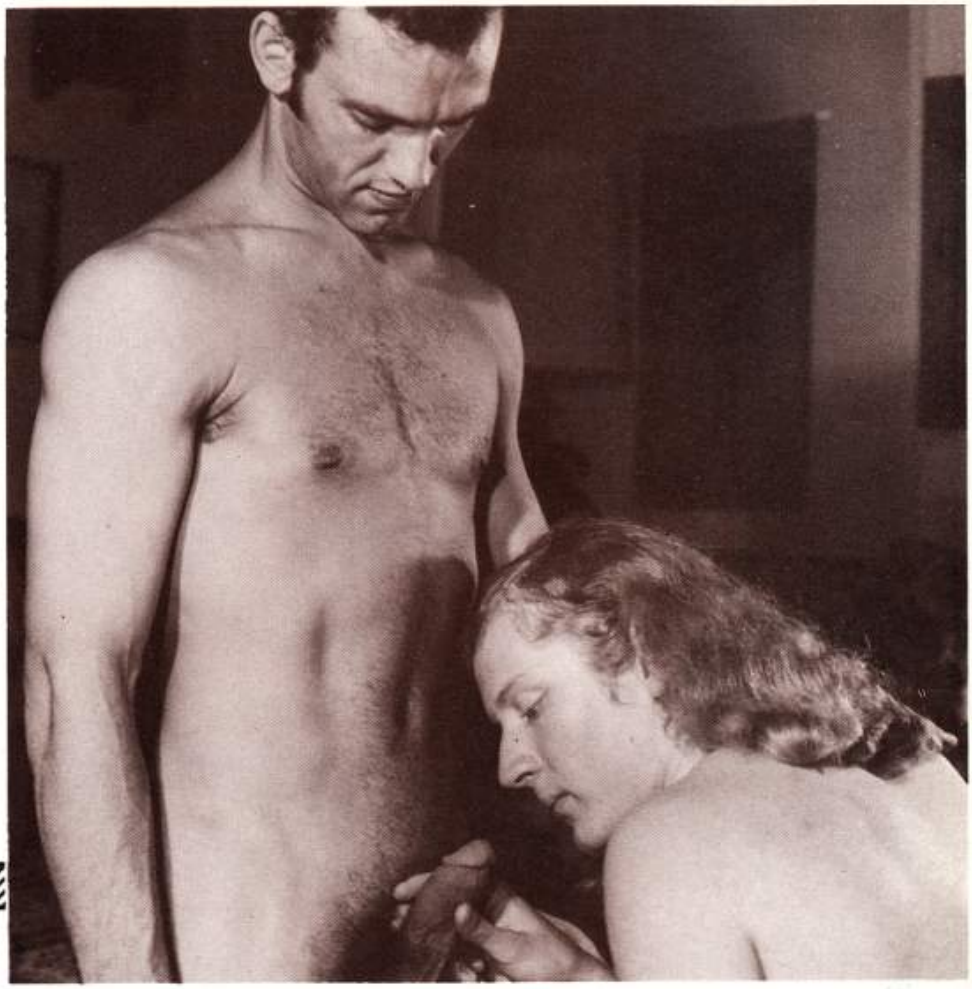

one disturbing him too much. He could see that most of the truck drivers were sound asleep in their truck cabs. When he passed the truck nearest the men's room door he heard some low sexual moans coming from the truck. Terry glanced up and saw a big, burly driver with his head thrown back over the top of the seat. His eyes were closed and he was growling like some animal in heat, lost in the deep lust of hot, heavy sex. Terry was sure, at first, that the big guy was probably jacking off, until the guy suddenly humped his hips high in the air, exposing the head of a young dude. The young guy had the trucker's big, hard dick shoved all the way down his throat.

Terry's own prick began to

stiffen in his pants. He'd just had his first blow job about two weeks ago from some guy who'd picked him up while he was hitching. The guy didn't take long to get in Terry's always hot pants. His hot lips sure didn't take long to suck out a big load of cum from Terry's stiff, quavering prick. Terry had been so fucking hot that night that he'd have let the guy do almost anything to him. It had been a couple of weeks since he'd gotten his rocks off. He always had a hard time trying to find some place to jack off while he was on the road. At home he was used to getting his nut a couple times a day at least. He'd been really wanting another suck job ever since but had only managed to find one other guy who'd go down on him and that was after Terry promised to do the same for him. He spent the night with the guy. Terry let the man chew on his throbbing fuck tool all night long. Terry had to get really drunk before he'd take the man's cock in his mouth. Then he only sucked on it a little. Finally he ended up jerking the guy off. When he woke up in the motel room the next morning the guy had already gone. There was a twenty-dollar bill on the dresser. . . .

"NOW . . . nownownow . . . take it, man . . . TAKE MY LOAD . . . I'M . . . I'M CUUUuuuMMMmmmiiinnn. . . ."

That hot fucking trucker pulled Terry back to the present. The driver was fucking that kid in the face so hard that he kicked the cab door open. The driver looked up, startled. He was panting like crazy. He was holding the kid by the back of the head, shoving his huge, steel-stiff prick as far in the guy's mouth as he could shove it. He glared at Terry. Terry had his cock in a firm grip through his pants, working it back and forth. The driver let out a loud roar.

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"What the fuck you starin' at? What are ya, some kinda fuckin' watch freak? Get the fuck outta here, man! I'm tryin' to crack my nuts and you're gonna attract the attention of the fuckin' park rangers standin' out there. GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM HERE!"

Terry quit squeezing on his dripping dick and slipped quickly into the door of the men's room. His cock was still hard and throbbing when the action in the next booth woke him up. He listened to the guy in the next stall pleading to have his dick sucked. Terry

noticed the big hole cut out between the two booths. He bent over and looked through the suck hole. Some young guy was on his knees sucking on a big, hard, hot cock. His pants were down around his ankles and he was working off his own stiff prick as he sucked. Terry quickly unzipped his pants and began stroking his own aching dick. He shifted a little so he could see who was getting the wild blow job. A blond sailor in a tight, white uniform was humping his hips forward as fast and hard as he could, driving that huge cock into the wet sucking mouth. Then he moaned, first thrusting his prick as deep in the kid's throat as he could shove it, then pulled back until his whole cock was exposed. He thrust forward again but the big demanding prick slid free of the kid's mouth and began spurting its load of hot, white cum all over the kid's face.

"TAKE IT ... get on that spurtin' dick, man! DRINK MY CUUUMMMmmm. . . ."

The hot load churned up out of the sailor's nuts. The kid quickly rammed it back in his mouth as the sailor kept humping away. Terry's own cock was throbbing like it was on fire, dripping big drools of lube juice all over his hand. He wrapped his fist tighter around his stiff meat and began working it off with long, hard, fast strokes. His nuts were doing flips and he could hardly breathe. Terry spread his legs wide, pushing his hips sharply forward. He knew that any second he was going to cut loose a long, hot load that would cover the wall in front of him.

"OPEN THIS FUCKIN' DOOR!"

The loud voice and sudden pounding scared the hell out of Terry. He quickly sat back on the stool and shoved his cock between his legs trying to hide it. He was

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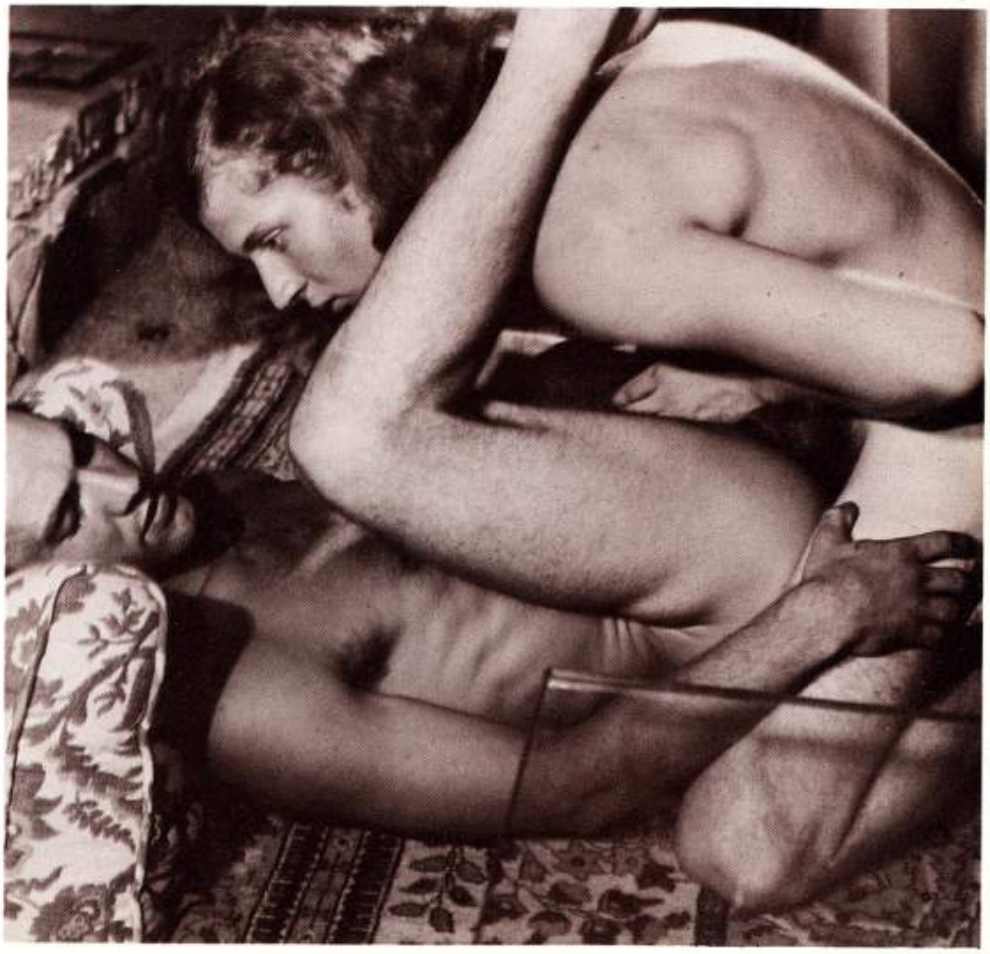
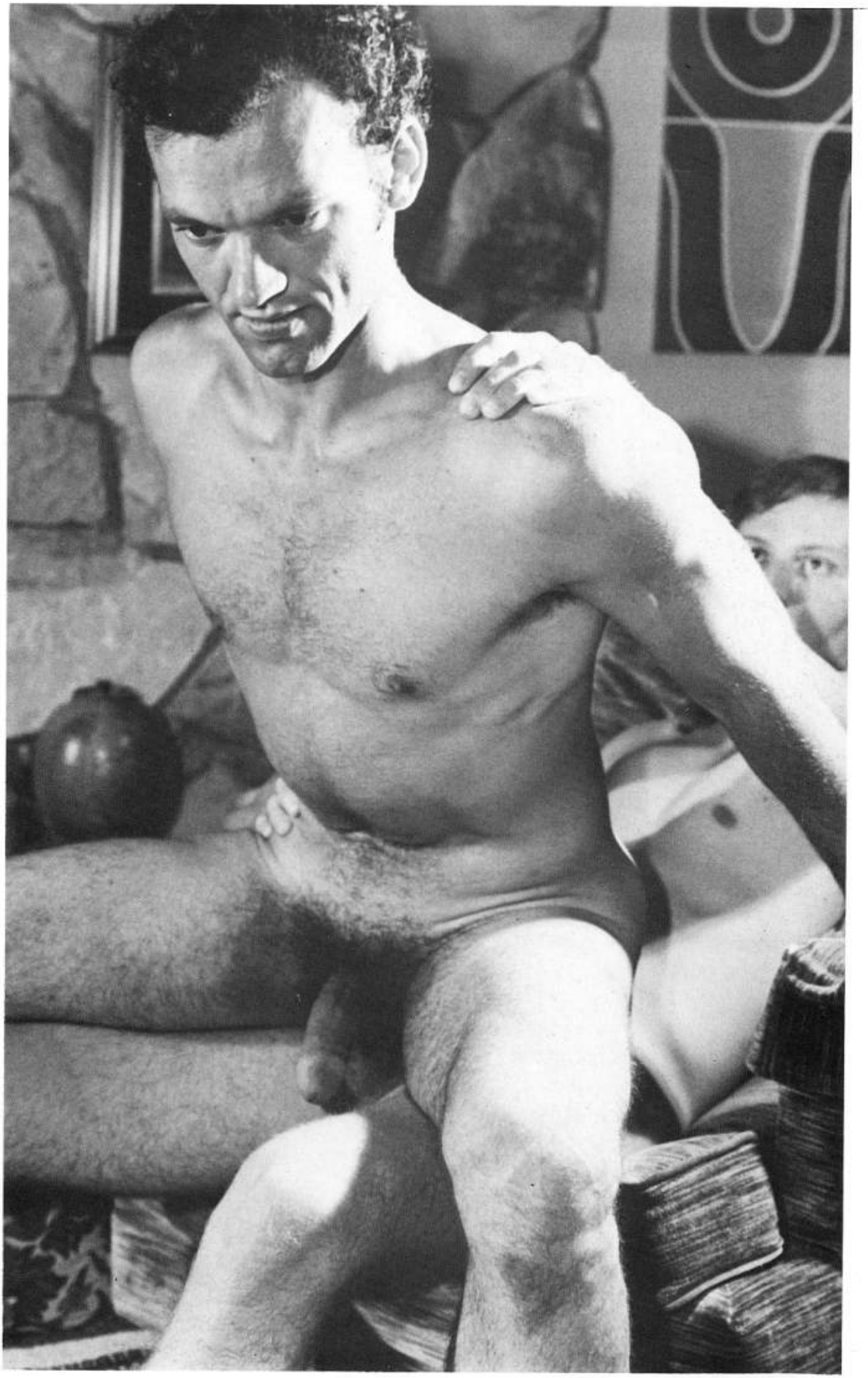
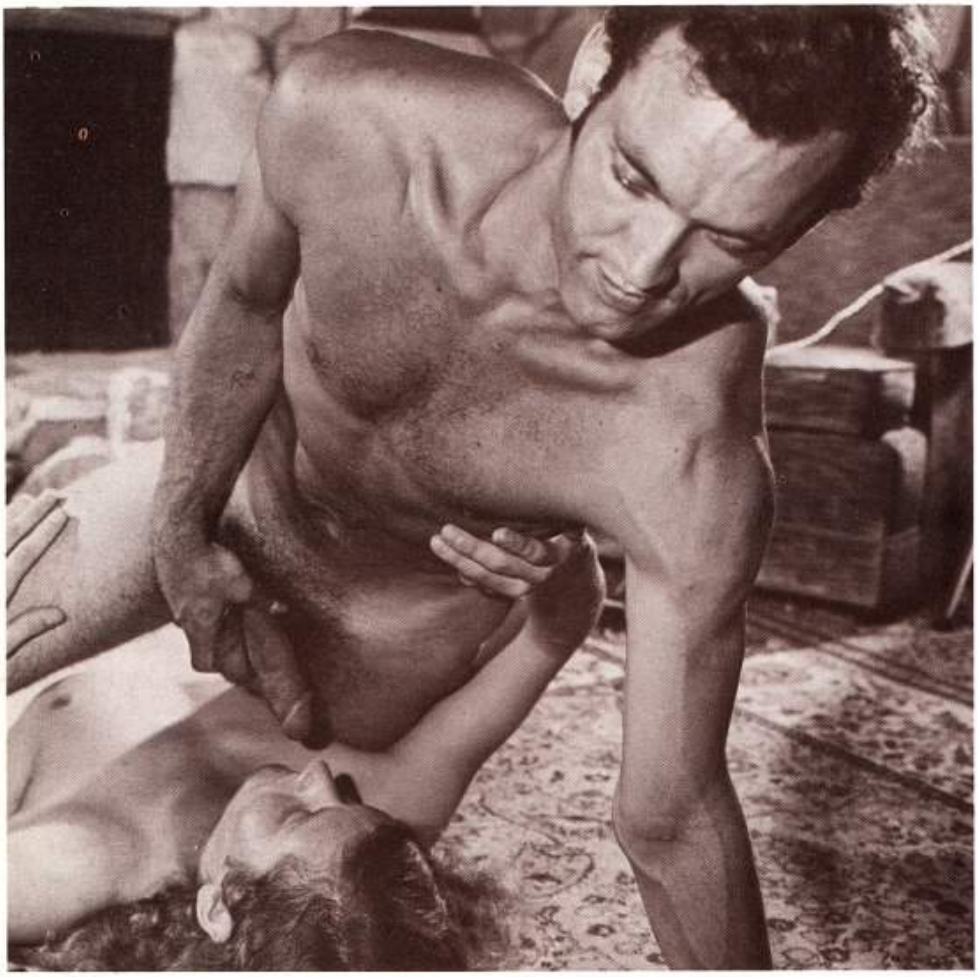






afraid not to obey the shouted command and slid the lock open. The door was shoved open and there stood a big forest ranger.

"You alone in here, kid?"

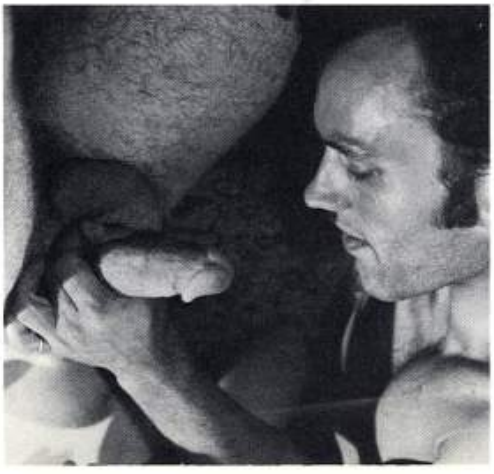
"Yeah . . . uhh . . . SURE!"

He backed out and slammed the door with a bang. Terry heard him move on to the next stall. He bent over quickly to see if the sex action was still going on. The sailor had shot all his hot juice and was slumped against the back of the stool, panting, with his whites still down around his ankles. The other kid had shot his slick cum load all over the sailor's stomach. Terry glanced at the door. They had forgotten to lock it. It was kicked open with a bang. With one bound the ranger was inside the stall. He grabbed the kid by the shirt and pulled him to his feet. The kid fumbled to pull his pants back up. The ranger threw him out of the booth.

"GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE, COCKSUCKER! You better not let me catch you in this park again!"

The sailor was struggling to pull up his pants, shaking in fear. The ranger slapped him and shoved him back against the wall behind the stool while he pressed his foot down on his sailor whites. He sneered at the frightened sailor, "Okay, swabby . . . you wanna hang around parks gettin' your joint chewed on. FINE . . . but now you're gonna learn a little changeover!"

The ranger slammed the door firmly shut and bolted it. He unzipped his uniform, letting his steel-stiff prick spring out. He worked the huge prick back and forth in his hand while Terry looked on amazed. The ranger finally shoved the drooling head of the hot meat against the sailor's lips, commanding the boy to suck it. The sailor protested that he'd



never taken a man's cock in his mouth. The ranger roared at the sailor and pulled his head back by the hair. The guy opened his mouth and accepted the quivering dick.

Terry could hardly believe what he was seeing. He let his dick spring out from between his legs and started stroking it. The hunky ranger ripped the boy's pants off and shoved his legs up in the air. He abruptly pulled his hot, throb-

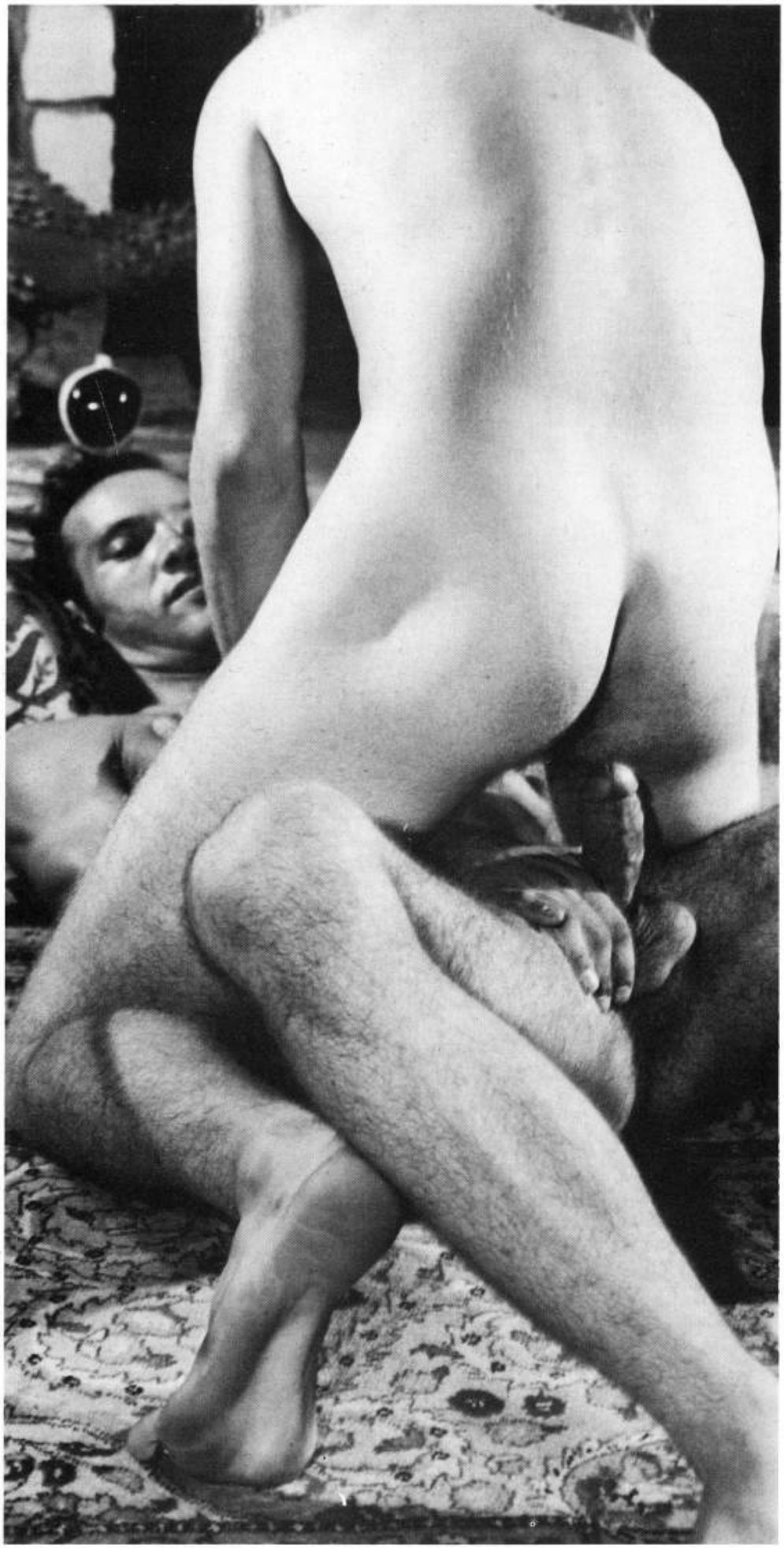
bing cock out of the wet, warm mouth and dropped to his knees. He rammed the head of his dick against the boy's exposed asshole and shoved hard. The sailor screamed, pleading with the ranger. The ranger paid no attention and kept fucking him brutally. The sailor's screams began turning to moans of pleasure. He had another huge hard-on. He gave himself over to the fucking and pushed his hips against the ranger's hard fuck thrusts. He begged the man to fuck him and keep fucking him, harder and harder. The ranger let out a final loud grunt and filled the sailor's dripping gut with a load of slick, hot cum. Then he quickly pulled out and stood over the boy with his dick still dripping. The sailor begged for more. The ranger yelled out for some of his buddies. Terry pushed the door open a crack. He saw six other rangers lining up at the booth door. The sailor was begging the long line of men to fuck the shit out of his ass. He lay down on the cold stone floor and lifted his legs. The first ranger fell on him and shoved his cock in right to the hilt. Then one by one they began to fuck the shit out of the hot sailor. The last two men decided to fuck him at the same time. They shoved both of their cocks in the dripping hole together and that got the sailor off again.

"OOOoooHHHhhh . . . YEAH . . . That's IT . . . doitdoitdoit . . . fuck me . . . FUCK ME . . . TOGETHER . . . I'm . . . I'M . . . SHHHOOOTIIINNNnnn . . ."

The two rangers shoved both cocks in the boy as far as they could send them. The young sailor let out a grunt and blasted a long hot load all over himself and the two guys fucking him.

Terry was watching all the action. He'd decided that maybe

that trucker was right, he probably was a watch freak. He knew it sure turned him on to see all this. He'd been working his dick right up to the point of exploding, then easing off before he'd shoot. Someone rattled the door of his stall. He held his breath. They went away. He decided that he'd better try and sneak out before those hot rangers rammed him too. The thought of getting raped had a strange effect on Terry. He almost blew off right then. He had to pause a moment before he tried to shove his stiff prick back in his pants or he knew he'd shoot all over himself. He cautiously opened the door. The men in the room were all busy in wild sex. He slipped out the back door without being noticed. He paused and looked back for an instant. The truckers, rangers and guys who were hanging around the room were all stripped and wrapped up in a pile of naked, sweating bodies



on the floor. Terry's cock jerked and throbbed in his pants. He gave it a hard grip. He wanted to stay and join. One of the truckers looked up and motioned him over. That really scared Terry and he quickly ran out the door.

It was still pouring rain but Terry didn't care if he got soaked or not. He ran all the way down the highway. A sudden flash of light behind him brought a car to a stop even with him.

"Hey, kid . . . you're gonna get soaked. Wanna ride?"

"Yeah . . . sure . . . thanks!"

Terry hopped in the car. There behind the wheel was the big forest ranger that had burst in on him in the men's room and then fucked the shit out of that sailor. The ranger told Terry that he was going up to his cabin and invited the wet boy in for a drink and to dry off. Terry was sure that the ranger didn't remember him and was grateful for a place to get in out of the rain.

In front of the roaring fire in the big stone fireplace, warmed with a steaming cup of coffee, laced with a liberal shot of bran-

dy, Terry told the ranger how he'd hitched across the country, including the part about his being broke with no place to spend the night. The ranger invited him to stay there. He even told him that he'd give him a lift in the morning when he went to town for supplies, since he was sure Terry couldn't get a ride in the park. Terry quickly accepted. The ranger went out to get some blankets to make down the couch. Terry spotted a magazine shoved under one of the pillows and pulled it out to look at it. He stared disbelieving at the first page. There was the same forest ranger sucking on some young guy's cock. Terry's own cock sprang up in his pants in another big stiffer.

"That book's a real turn-on, isn't it?"

Terry was startled by the ranger's voice. The big guy sat next to him. His cock was tenting his pants out. He slid down his zipper, letting it spring free. The ranger started running his hand up and down Terry's thigh.

"Yeah . . . that kid was a hot

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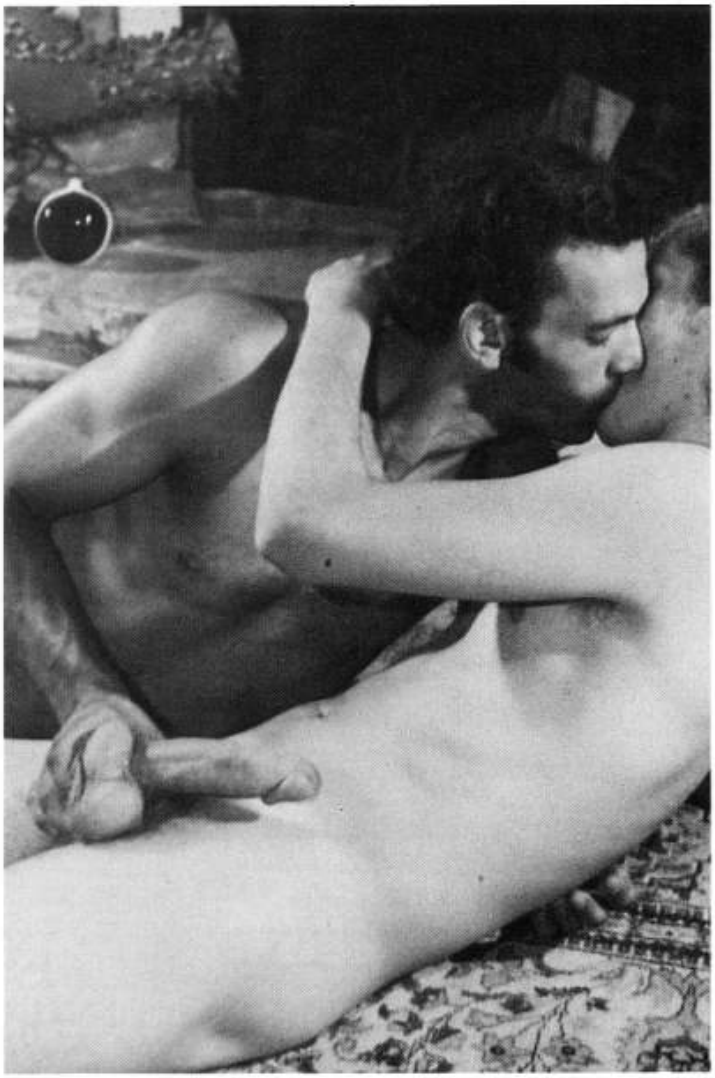

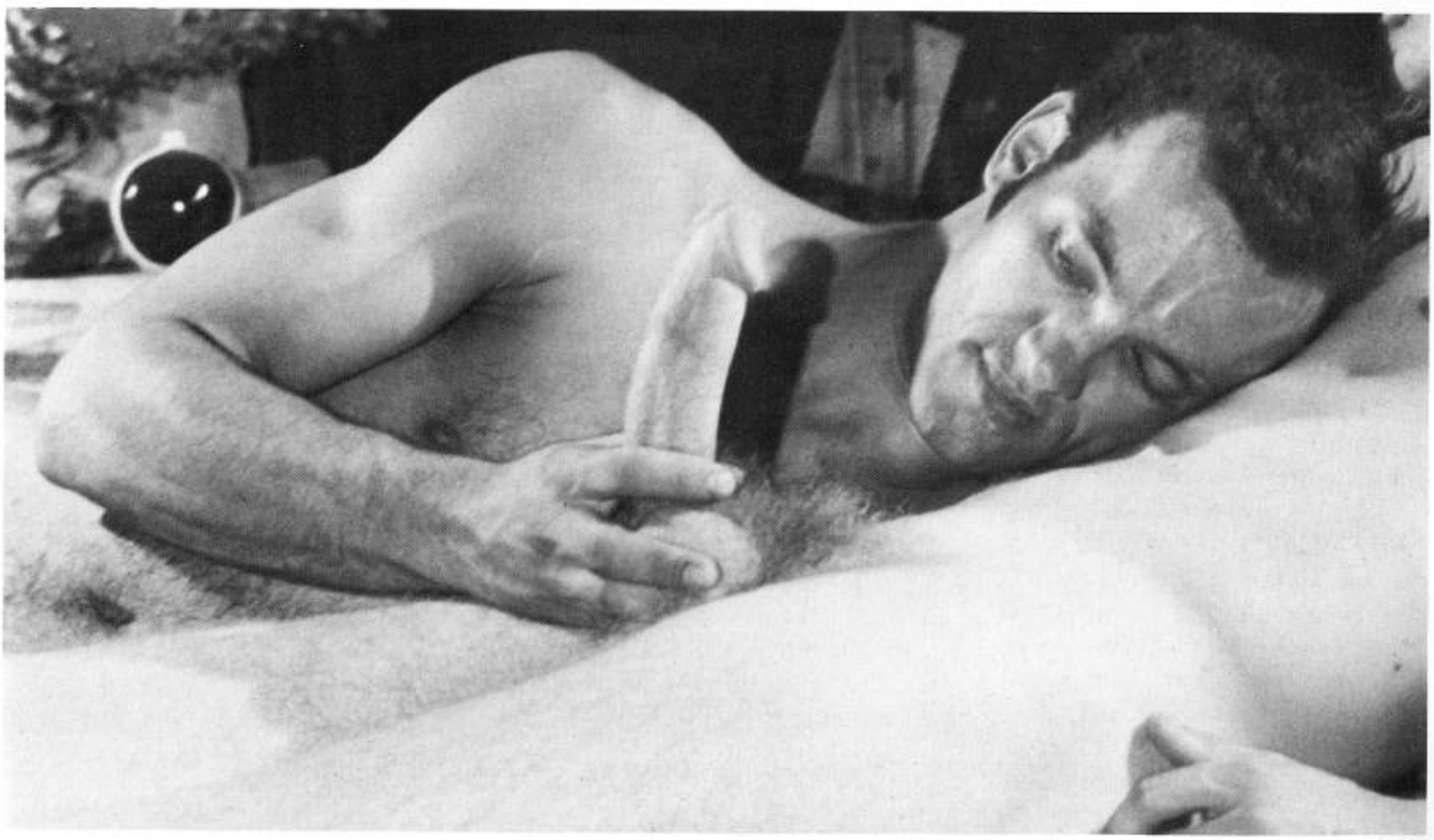

little number . . . he took good care of the rangers here for a long time. We sure need another one like him."

Terry gulped as the ranger's fingers closed over his dripping dick.

"Sorry about bustin' on ya in the john. HEY . . . did ya see me fuck the shit outta that sailor?"

Terry could only nod his head yes.

"Ya sure got a big stiffer . . . that musta turned ya on . . . here, let me work it out for ya."

Then it all happened so fast Terry didn't know how to react. He was so hot he just didn't care. The ranger plunged his mouth on Terry's hot rod and they rolled over onto the floor. That ranger turned him every way but loose. Just as Terry was ready to let go his big, hot load the ranger would stop. Terry shoved his dick in every hole that ranger had open where it would fit. The humping ranger suddenly stopped all his action. Terry was panting like a bitch in heat.

"You're hot as hell, ain't ya, kid? Well . . . if you wanna get your nut then you're gonna have to do a little suckin' yourself . . . EAT ME!"

Terry didn't hesitate a second. He took the ranger's big, hard dick deep in his throat. He worked his mouth on the stiff meat as fast as he could. He felt a finger stabbing his asshole and he knew what was coming next. His legs were lifted high in the air just like the sailor's. The ranger pulled his mouth-slick cock from the longhaired blond boy's mouth, slid himself down and shoved it deep in the upturned asshole. Terry screamed. Then it rammed right into his little buzz-button. Terry gasped. He suddenly knew how the sailor felt. He wanted more! He wanted that big dick shoved in his ass harder and deeper. He knew he wouldn't be able to hold off anymore. The ranger groaned and shoved the spurting dick in the tight, hot asshole as far as he could shove it. Terry blasted. He shot across the room and flooded them both with a big, slimy load.

They lay on the floor a while panting. The ranger gave Terry's well-fucked butt another hard hump. Terry began moaning softly. He begged the ranger to do it some more.

"We're just gettin' started, kid . . . you've just become the latest addition to the ranger station. You're gonna get to take care of a whole troop of hot, horny rangers for as long as you want."

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